Houſhold Talke, 2710 R;

Good Councell for a Married-Man.

Delinered in a Prittie Dialogue, By *Roger* a Batchelor, to *Simon*, A (Iealous) Married-man.

To the Tune of *Buckle and Thong-a.*

BRITISH MUSEUM

131.

Simon.

NEighbour Roger woe is me,
I am ſorely diſcontented,
No redreſſe at all I ſee,
more and more I am tormented,
Night and Day,
I pine away.
Whilſt my deareſt friends doe ſcoffe me,
to my face they (boldly) ſay,
Thy Coſen makes a Cuckold of me.

Roger.

Neighbour Simon be not ſad,
let not Paſſion ouer-sway thee,
If thy Wife will be ſo bad,
that in ſuch falſe coine ſhee'ls pay thee,
Why therefore,
Shouldſt thou deplore,
Or weare ſtockings that are yellow,
tuſh be blith (man) griefe no more,
A Cuckold is a good mans fellow.

Simon.

Ah, how can I chuſe but be,
griev'd and vexed out of meaſure,
When with mine owne eyes I ſee,
him a Rivall in my pleaſure,
With ſore ſobs,
My boſome throbs
When I heare my Neighbours ſcoffe me,
of all ioy my heart it robs,
My Coſen makes a Cuckold of me.

Roger.

Iealouſie's a mad diſeaſe,
and vpon the braine it worketh,
Like tormenting Lice or Fleas,
it in ſecret corners lurketh,
But that he,
Who ere he be,
Shewes himſelfe in wit but ſhallow,
to be vext with Iealouſie,
A Cuckold is a good mans fellow.

Simon.

Tis a ſaying long agoe,
vſ'd by thoſe that know it truely,
Every man can tame a ſhrow,
but he who hath a wife vnruly,
And he that weares,
The ſhooe declares,
Well where it wrings him: doe not ſcoffe me,
this report ſtill fills mine eares,
My Coſen makes a Cuckold of me.

Roger.

Tuſh, then it ſeemes tis bare report,
not apparant by Probation,
Neighbour I am ſorry for't,
that on ſuch a weake fondation,
You ſhould frame,
Such a Fame,
Of your wife, 'tis nought I tell you,
yet ſuppoſe ſhe were to blame,
A Cuckold is a good mans fellow.

Simon.

Alas deare neighbour you miſtake,
'tis not on meere ſuppoſition,
That I this relation make,
I have grounds for my ſuſpition,
Yea and that,
So ingreſs,
That vnto my face they ſcoffe me,
any man may eaſily ſee,
My Coſen makes a Cuckold of me.

Roger.

Preſuppoſe that all be true,
(as I hardly can beleeve it,)
yet it is but beſt for you,
in the worſt ſeeme to conceive it,
I dare ſay,
(As I may)
It's but flammes ſome Goſſips tell you,
yet if ſhe have gone aſtray,
A Cuckold is a good mans fellow.

Houshold Talke, 1670.

Good Councell for a Married-Man.

Delivered in a Prittie Dialogue, By *Roger* a Batchelor, to *Simon*, A (Iealous) Married-man.

To the Tune of *Buckle and Thong.a.*

BRITISH MUSEUM

131.

Simon.

NEighbour Roger woe is me,
I am sorely discontented,
No redresse at all I see,
more and more I am tormented,
Night and Day,
I pine away.
Whilst my dearest friends doe scoffe me,
to my face they (boldly) say,
My Cosen makes a Cuckold of me.

Roger.

Neighbour Simon be not sad,
let not Passion ouer-sway thee,
If thy Wife will be so bad,
that in such false coine she'le pay thee,
Why therefore,
Shouldst thou deplore,
Or weare stockings that are yellow,
tush be with (man) griefe no more,
A Cuckold is a good mans fellow.

Simon.

Ah, how can I chuse but be,
griev'd and vexed out of measure,
When with mine owne eyes I see,
him a Rivall in my pleasure,
With sore sobs,
My bosome throbs
When I heare my Neighbours scoffe me,
of all joy my heart it robs,
My Cosen makes a Cuckold of me.

Roger.

Iealousie's a mad disease,
and vpon the braine it worketh,
Like tormenting Lice or Fleas,
if in secret corners lurketh,
But that he,
Who ere he be,
Shewes himselfe in wit but shallow,
to be vext with Iealousie,
A Cuckold is a good mans fellow.

Simon.

Tis a saying long agoe,
vs'd by those that know it truely,
Euery man can tame a Shrow,
but he who hath a wife vnruly,
And he that weares,
The Shooe declares,
Well where it wrings him: doe not scoffe me,
this report still fills mine eares,
My Cosen makes a Cuckold of me.

Roger.

Truth, then it seemes tis bare report,
not apparant by Probation,
Neighbour I am sorry for't,
that on such a weake foundation,
You should frame,
Such a Fame,
Of your wife, 'tis nought I tell you,
yet suppose she were to blame,
A Cuckold is a good mans fellow.

Simon.

Alas deare neighbour you mistake,
'tis not on meere suppostion,
That I this relation make,
I have grounds for my suspition,
We and shee,
Do agree,
That vnto my face they scoffe me,
any man may easily see,
My Cosen makes a Cuckold of me.

Roger.

Presuppose that all be true,
(as I hardly can beleeue it,)
yet it is but base for you,
in the worst sorte to conceiue it,
I dare say,
(As I may)
It's but Rumours some Gossips tell you,
yet if she have gone astray,
A Cuckold is a good mans fellow.

Simon.

TRuely neighbour Roger now,
I perceive that you are leaning,
To defend (if you knew how)
the knaue and sneake, I find your meaning,
I suppose,
You're one of those,
That behind my backe will scoffe me,
now I finde the game how't goes,
My Colen makes a Cuckold of me.

Roger.

Jealous Coxcombe leane thy pate,
doe not thus betray thy folly,
If Cozening be thy fate,
be not mad with Melancholy,
I doe scorne,
To subborne,
Me, or She in dice to swallow,
yet I'de haue thee hide thy horne,
A Cuckold is a good mans fellow.

Simon.

Neighbour Roger when you come,
into th'row of neighbours married,
I beleeue you'le not be dumbe,
if things be no better carried,
Then they be,
Now with me,
Faire and neere the people scoffe me,
like you I wish that I were free,
My Colen makes a Cuckold of me.

Roger.

Neighbour Sim I doe not know,
what my Fate may be in choosing;
But if I'me come i'th'row,
I'me resolu'd not to be musing,
Whether she,
Be true to me,
I will not shew my selfe so shallow,
for if I be like to thee,
A Cuckold is a good mans fellow.

Simon.

Honest Roger by my troth,
thou hast giuen me satisfaction,
From henceforth vpon my oath,
(vnlesse I take them in the action)
I will not
My selfe beat,
With Jealousie that made some scoffe me,
yet 'twill hardly be forgot,
My Colen makes a Cuckold of me.

Roger.

Pr'ythee Sim forget it quite,
thinke thy wife is constant to thee,
This is one thing, marke it right,
many good turnes it will doe thee,
If thou seeke,
Her die to breake,
Rather strine to stop a Willow
of the Sea; talk neuer speake,
A Cuckold is a good mans fellow.

Simon.

Now I am resolu'd to th' full,
neuer more I will be Jealous,
Nor will I mistrust my Sconll,
Ile be merry with good fellowes,
Some Ile die,
My and by,
Kisse my Wife (with due submission)
thankes sweete Roger heartily,
For thy louing admonition.

M. P.

FINIS.

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